

# Couche!

1/98

Glamour-Magazine for Diaper-Lovers

*Sensual*

*photos:*

Watch cute-as-a-button

Jenny play and wriggle with fun

In her comfy white diapers.

Is she really able to keep them dry?







Welcome to  
**Couche!**  
Glamour-Magazine for Diaper-Lovers



## Editorial

For many years there was a dream. The dream of having an aesthetic sight of a woman wearing the most sexy outfit you can imagine. A grown woman wrapped neatly in – yes! – a diaper. It was hard to find material covering this stuff in an adequate manner. As a professional photographer I decided to do it on my own, with a little help from my friends.

It took a whole evening to explain the project to the most qualified person I could imagine. This person was my dear friend Jo., a graduated communications-designer. Sure, he looked at me in a strange way at first – because he couldn't imagine that I was feeling this way. And he had never heard about it before.

We talked the whole night to analyse the feelings and emotions a person, who is called an „psychosexual infantilist“, has got. And he understood well. The intensive love, the need to caress or being caressed, the protection and the escape from the stress of daily life. The name of the publication was easy to find. It should express all this in only one, soft word. We took „Couche“ (pronounced „coosh“), the french word for diaper, the object, yes, the symbol for the fulfillment of the needs described above.

The next morning we sketched out the possible outfit of the publication, which should be glamorous, elegant and not pornographic at all. It took a whole year, all in all, to develop the concept and shoot all troubles which showed up. The result of all this work you have already got in your hands. *Couche!* the first glamour-photo-magazine for diaper lovers. I hope dearly, that you enjoy reading this magazine in a similar way, I enjoyed it to make it.

Yours sincerely  
Martin

### Important Notice

*Couche!* is for the enjoyment of adults only. Some people might mistakenly believe that wetting and wearing diapers is something only associated with children, and therefore feel we must in some way be exploiting them.

**THIS IS NOT THE CASE AT ALL**

## Jennifer's way back to Diapers

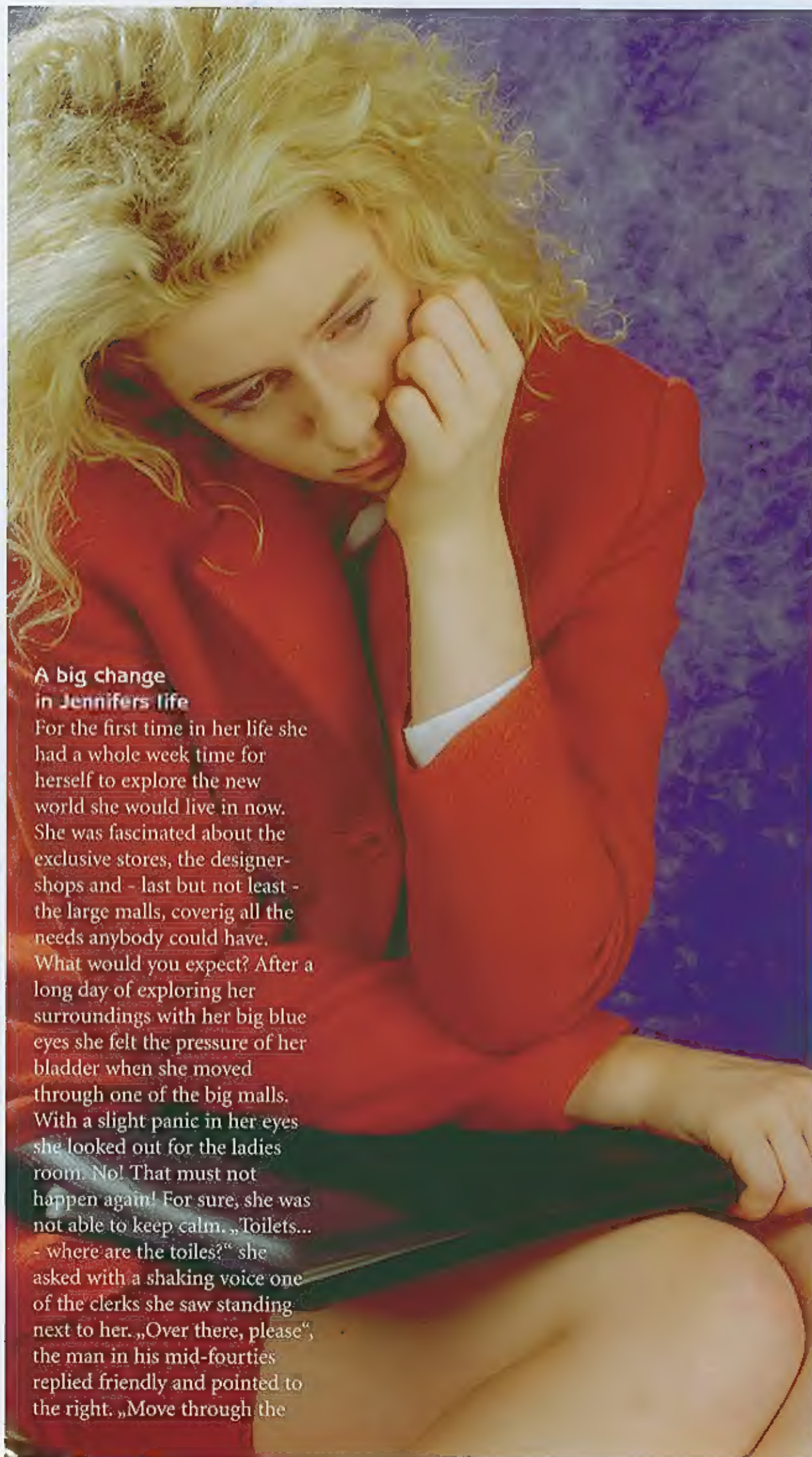
Jennifer felt sad and a little bit burned out, too. Her stressful job in one of the best-known advertising-agencies made her feel like a lost little child. True, she was quite successful in her profession, which made her – the beautiful 22-year-old blonde – a junior project-manager respected by her customers and colleagues. She had an adequate income, too, which made her able to live in the apartment she had dreamed of.

Even as an adult,  
she never grew out of infantile feelings

But there is a secret in her life. She has never grown out of the feelings she had saved from her childhood into the hard professional everyday-life, where she hardly could find the time to visit the bathroom during the conferences and meetings. Her secret love for diapers. So comfy, white and snug – a feeling she discovered new after she forgot it for many, many years. It gave her a feeling of being safe and secure, an escape to a land of freedom and caress. Oh yes, it was distressing for her, not being able to completely concentrate on what was said at the conferences because it was necessary for her to squeeze her thighs together and to take care not to lose control over her bladder. All of her life she had trouble with this. During her schoolyears in her small home-town in the country-side there had always been laughter on her when her jeans showed a wet spot in her crotch. Again and again. It was distressing for the young, creative and beautiful Lady that she was teased for her unreliable bodily functions instead of praised for her abilities. And her parents never complained about her problems. The change in her life came, when she was 18 years old and moved to the city.

Jenny sat down on her bed. There was only one thing that made her survive the day. The thick padding between her legs. It reminded her that she took a little bit of her childhood into her professional life. Her disposable diaper!





# **A big change in Jennifer's life**

For the first time in her life she had a whole week time for herself to explore the new world she would live in now. She was fascinated about the exclusive stores, the designer-shops and - last but not least - the large malls, covering all the needs anybody could have. What would you expect? After a long day of exploring her surroundings with her big blue eyes she felt the pressure of her bladder when she moved through one of the big malls. With a slight panic in her eyes she looked out for the ladies room. No! That must not happen again! For sure, she was not able to keep calm. „Toilets... - where are the toilets?“ she asked with a shaking voice one of the clerks she saw standing next to her. „Over there, please“, the man in his mid-forties replied friendly and pointed to the right. „Move through the







department for hygienic needs and you will find them on the right side" he continued. Jennifer forgot to thank him for his help and raced on. She almost didn't notice the entrance of the room, because of the packages piled up on both sides of the door. The last thing Jenny heard before she slammed the door behind her was the noise of heavy packages falling down to the ground.

**She reached  
the loo just in time**

She reached the loo just in time and found her relief. Her body was still shaking when she put her skirt back on again and moved to the door. The sight of the clerk piling the packages she had pulled down during her flight back up again reminded Jennifer, who felt more like „little Jenny“, of the yelling she had received many years ago when she had played in her grandmother's basement and left it in a remarkable chaotic condition. „Sorry, it was my fault“, she said in the voice of the little child she was still inside. She grabbed one of the







big packages and handed it over to the clerk. „It's no problem, young lady“, he replied smiling. The voice of the man reminded her of her grandfather, who always found a solution for all problems.

**Jenny found the solution for all her problems**

Jenny froze to ice when she looked over to the package she had given to the clerk. She closed her eyes and looked again - and couldn't believe it. This old, friendly clerk was holding the solution of all her problems in his hands. Jenny had never heard about it, but it was there. There were disposable













That was the sensation, Jenny longed for. She took her coloured pacifier and played with it before she opened her mouth and sucked on her paci. The rubber filled her mouth and brought back the happiness she had lost during her hard day at the advertising-agency.



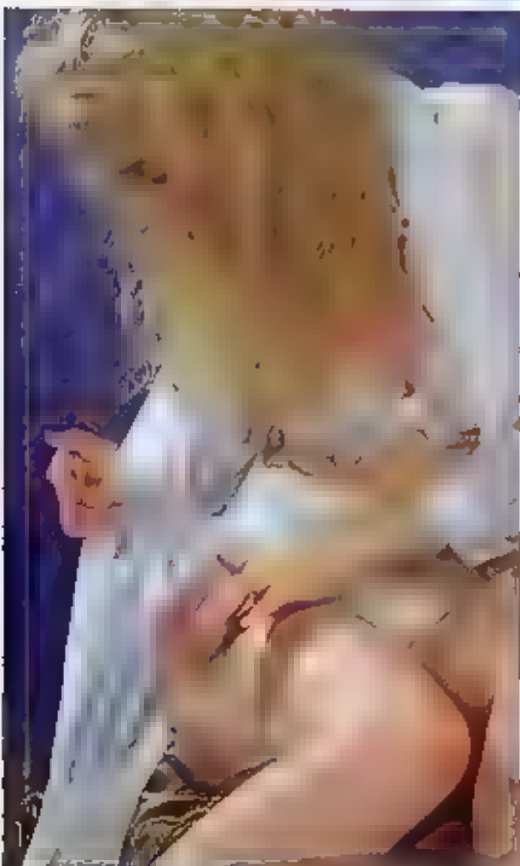
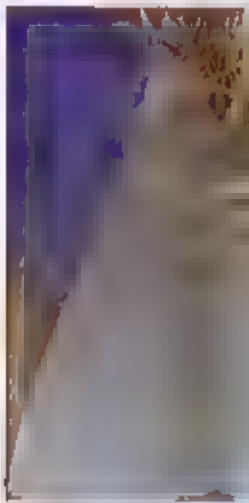
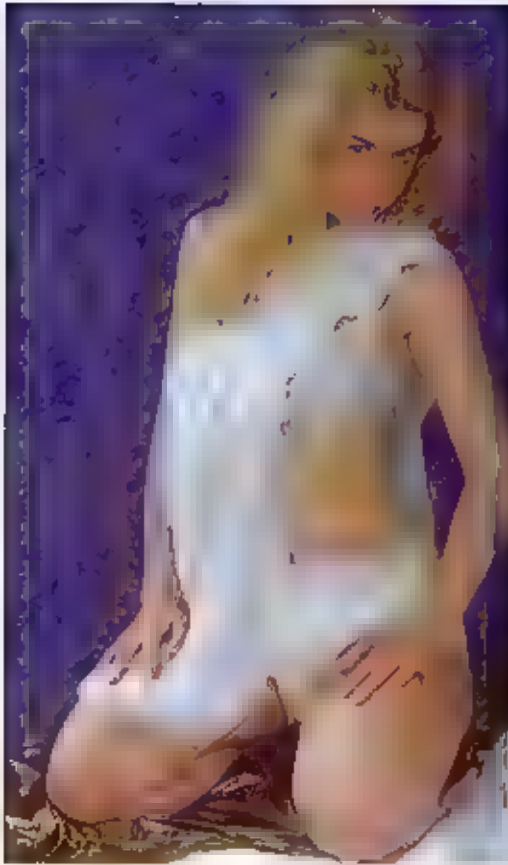


diapers for adults! Her heart began to race and her face went red. The clerk turned over to her: „Any problems, young lady?“ he asked friendly. Jenny shook her head and turned away quickly the way she did when she had „borrowed“ a cookie from the can her mother used to keep in the kitchen. She moved through the mall without looking to the left or right.

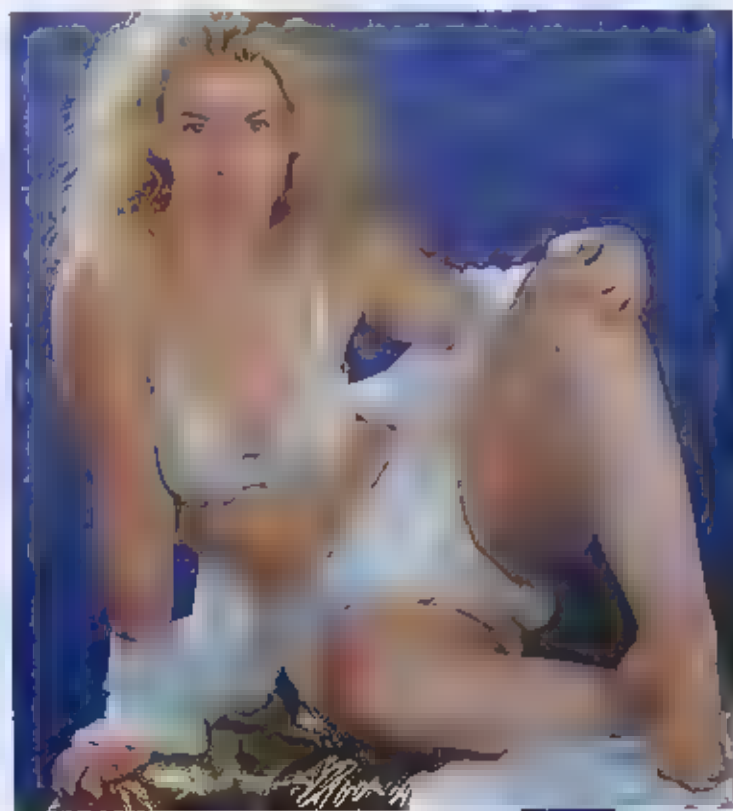
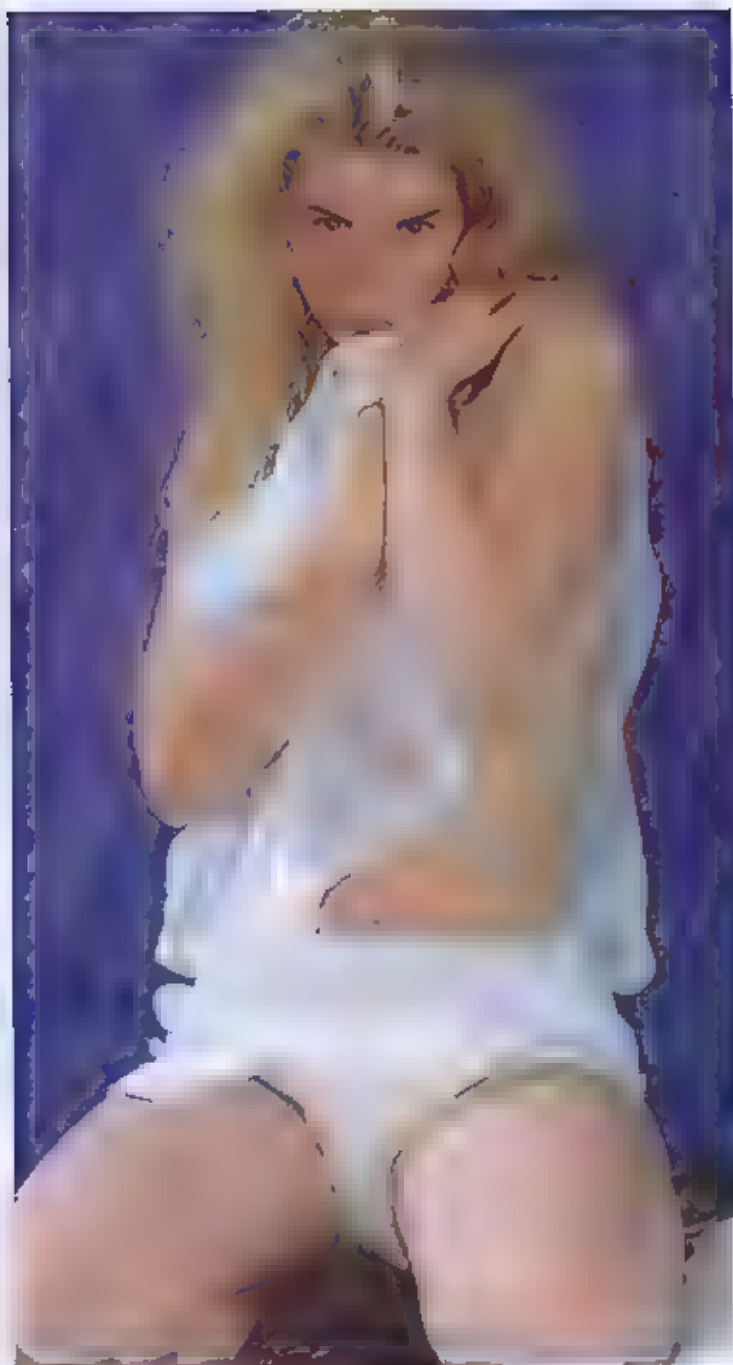
**Now she knew – there are diapers for adults**

One thought occupied her whole attention. „It's silly“, she thought, but the big, soft packages of diapers kept coming back into her mind. What should she do? She would love to try those diapers. Diapers - oh yes, she had thought about them every time she had wet her clothes and all the other children had teased her. Yes, they would help. As a child she had wished, that there were diapers made for older children and now







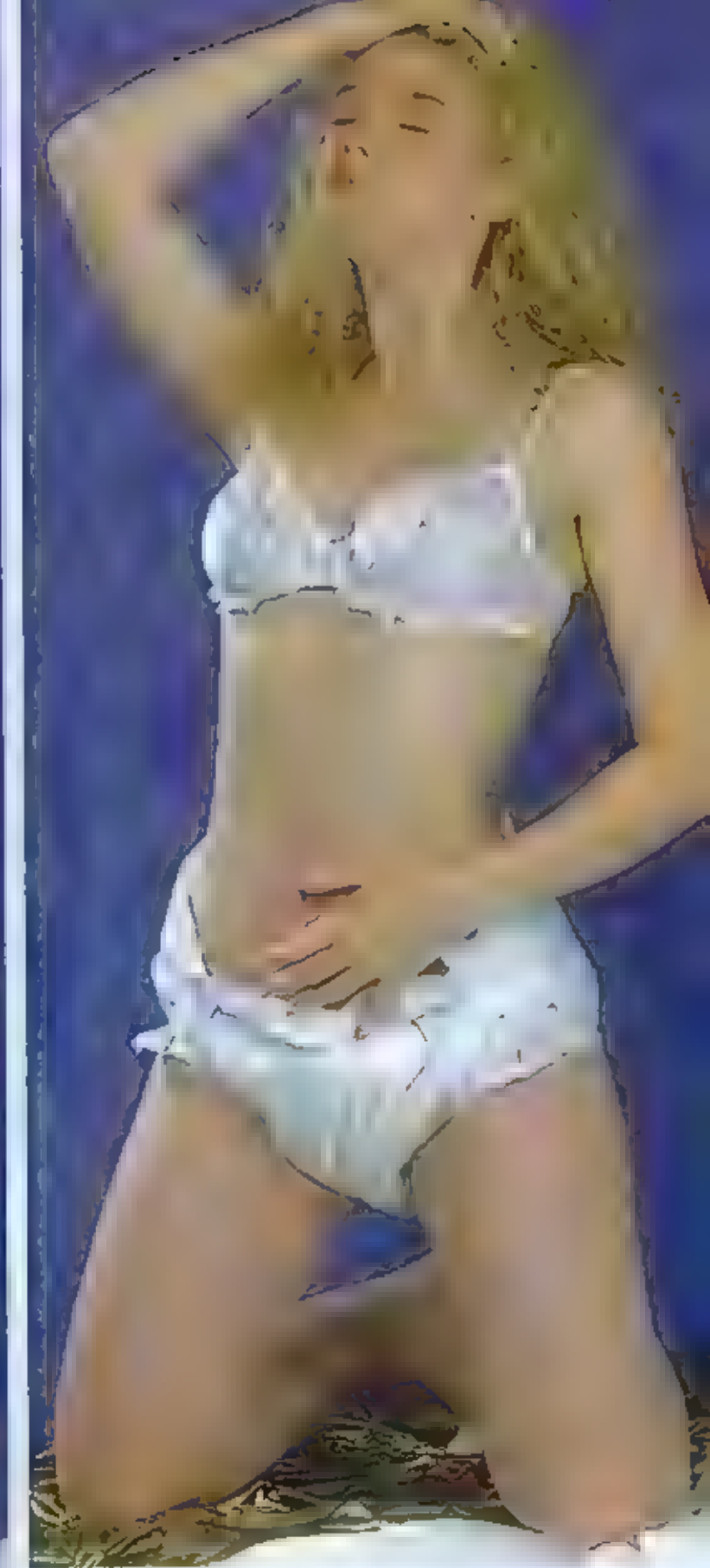




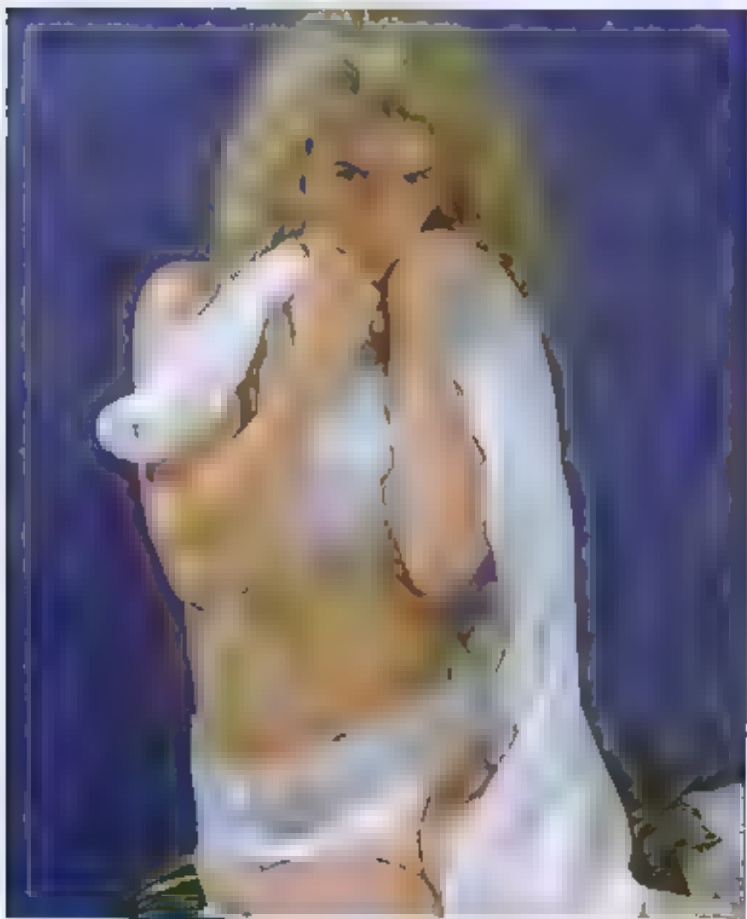
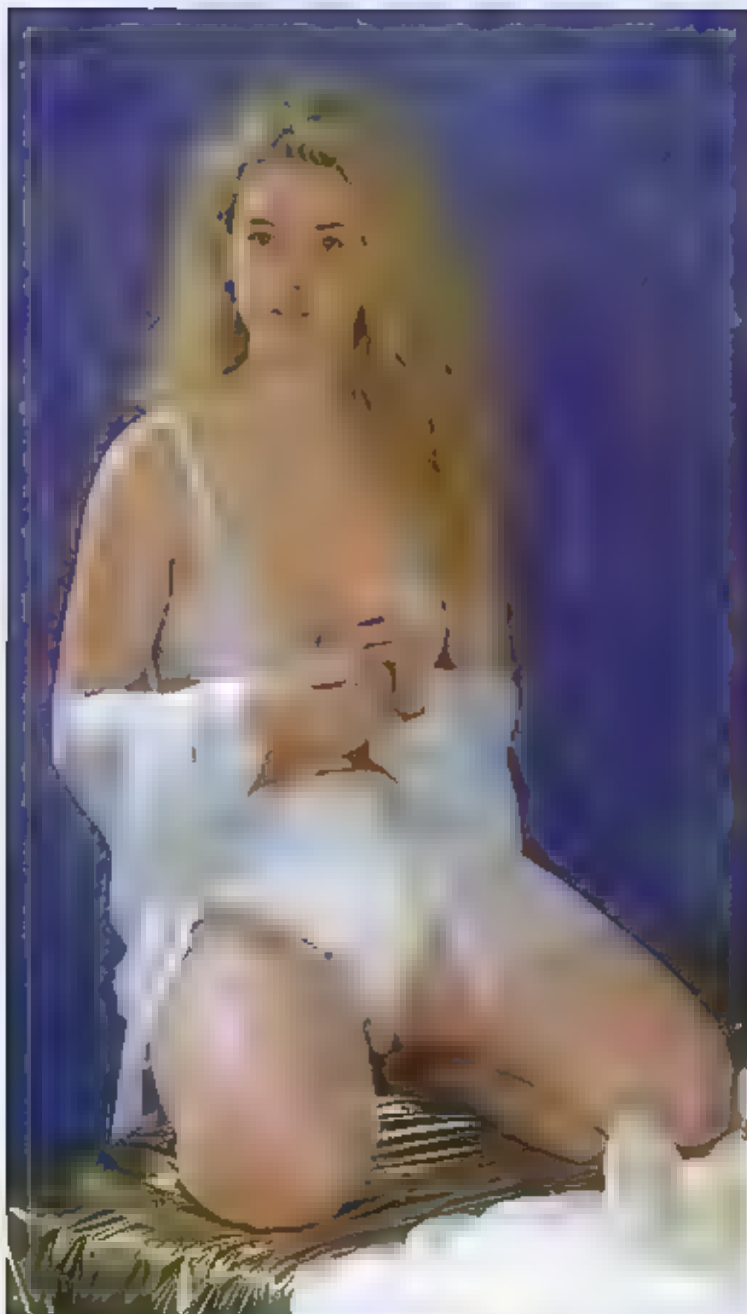
she knew there were diapers made for adults! For the first time in her life she recognized that she could not be the only one with such problems. It was a relief to know that there had to be other people out there.

**Jenny saw her chance and decided to buy diapers**

Taking up all her courage she decided to buy one of those packages. It would be easy to hide the diapers behind all these boxes standing around in the apartment if anybody would come for her. She felt every beat of her heart when she moved back to the store where she had seen those diapers. Would the clerk be still there? What would he think of her? What should she say, when he asked her, if he could help her? And what would the cashier or the other people in the mall and - yes - the people in the subway train think about her? Jenny got nervous about all these problems she had to master. But at last she had to get one of those packages. She simply had to. She sneaked over to











Isn't she sweet?  
Jenny played  
with her clothing  
before she undid  
it. Yes, she  
wants to play –  
like a little girl  
and like a grown  
woman, too.





No doubt:  
Jenny is aware  
that wearing  
diapers is a very  
sexy thing.  
She turned off  
the lights and  
took off her  
blouse. She felt  
her fingers move  
over her silky  
skin and down to  
her padded  
crotch.





the aisle, grabbed one package and went straight to the cashier. It happened to me and I have to go through with it. Jenny thought and payed the bill with her hands shaking. No, nobody payed attention to what she bought. Everybody was busy with other things. The trip in the subway was short and Jenny was able to hide her diapers between the seat and herself. Luckily the rush-hour was already over.

#### **Jennys tried her first diaper in her adulthood**

She raced into her flat and was not able to wait. Nervously she opened the bag, covering the diapers and then she held one in her hands. A slight smell of sweet perfume escaped from the padding and Jenny took a deep breath through her nose. It was wonderful. The perfume, the softness and the crincling of the plastic cover made her feel in a strange way she never felt before. With her heart beating fast she layed out the diaper on her bed and looked on it for nearly a whole minute. Should she really do this weird thing? Should she really try to put herself into a diaper? Yes! Jenny thought and recognized that the nipples of her breasts hardened and felt that something was going on in her crotch. Slowly she began to undress herself.

#### **Jenny undid her clothing – it showed a slight stain**

She dropped her skirt, undid her blouse, opened her bra and finally dropped her panties, which showed slightly the results of Jennys weak bladder. She sat down on the diaper and spread her legs a little bit apart. Her fingertips moved around her breasts and down to her most intimate parts, slowly circling around her most sensitive skin. Finally Jenny began to pull the diaper up between her legs. The plastic crinced and she



felt the snug fit of the soft material between her thighs. The beautiful young lady closed her eyes and concentrated totally on the feelings which moved like warm waves through her body. Jenny felt so warm and caressed, safe and secure. And a little bit vulnerable like a naughty little child, which gave her an extra kick.

**She felt safe, secure and like a naughty little child.** Her fingers opened the adhesive tapes and placed them on the front part of the disposable diaper. She lifted her left leg and listened carefully. A shiver ran down her back when she heard the typical noise of a disposable. „Me little Jenny“ she thought and smiled with pleasure. She rolled onto her tummy and stretched her arms and legs. She got on all her four and moved a little bit through her soft white sheets. In her excitement she nearly forgot that she should have used the bathroom again - her weak bladder was longing for some attention. But this time it would be different. Jenny concentrated totally on what she felt. It was a mixture of safety, excitement and embarrassment. Could she really do this? The young lady rolled on her back and again she let her fingers run over her shivering body.

**Jenny wet herself with a great pleasure.**

A comfortable wetness built up in her crotch and Jenny relaxed herself completely. The warmth grew slowly and crept down to her bum. She wet herself. What a sensation! Completely different from everything she ever associated with wetting herself. The wetness all around the most intimate parts of her body was quickly absorbed by the padding of the diaper she wore. A cute smile rushed over Jenny's face and she looked down to her neatly covered hip. What a beautiful look! The

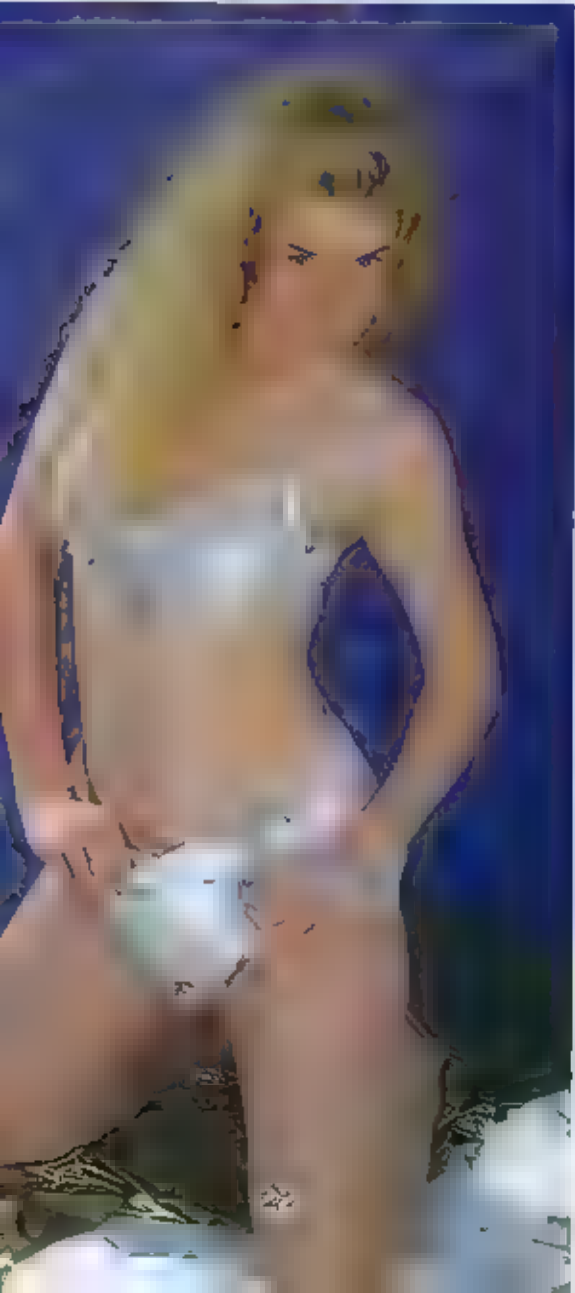
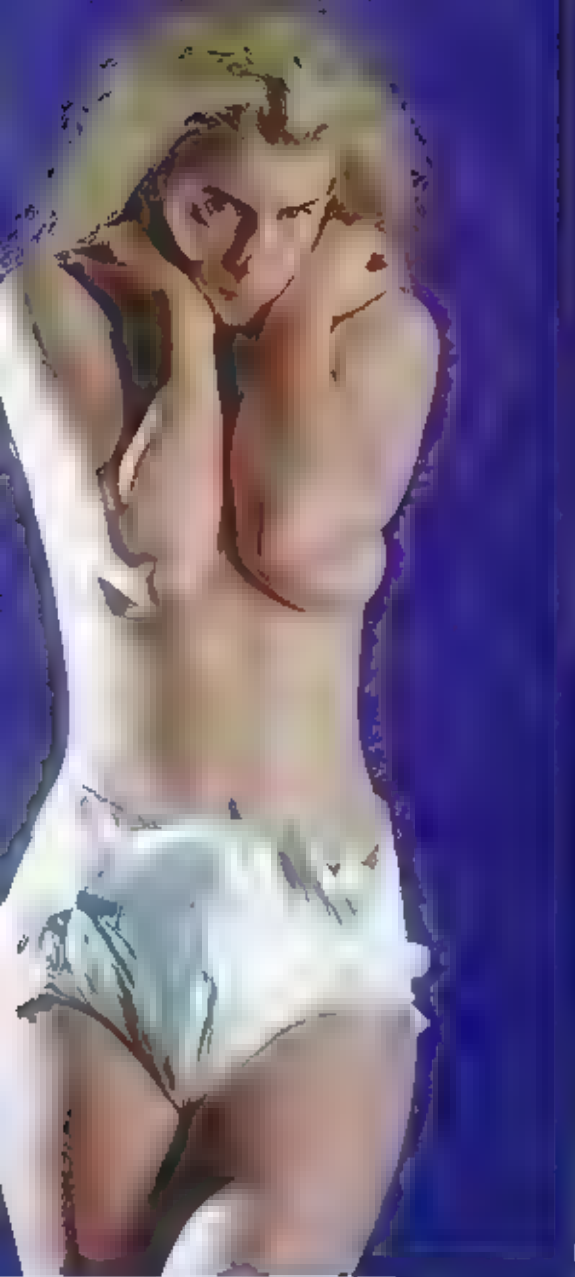




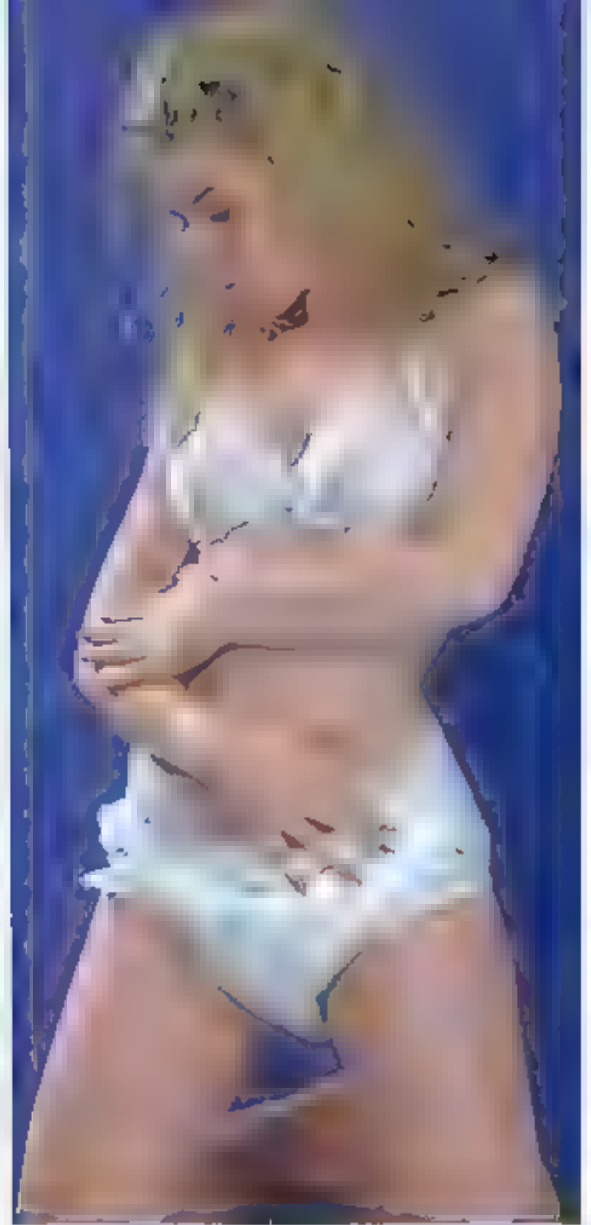


Jenny posed on  
her bed and  
fantasized about  
her time with her  
lover Michael.  
It was a  
wonderful time  
she had with him,  
but what would  
he think, when  
he could see her  
in this outfit?  
Good for Jenny  
that she and  
Michael split up  
when she moved  
to the city.

















Jenny's diaper was snug, comfy, and damp. She loved this feeling between her legs. She pulled the diaper up and enjoyed the sweired feeling the diaper gave her most sensitive parts of the body.



soft, white material of her diaper with the still growing slightly yellowish spot in the middle of her crotch. She moved her legs slowly aside and together and felt the wetness coming back a little bit.

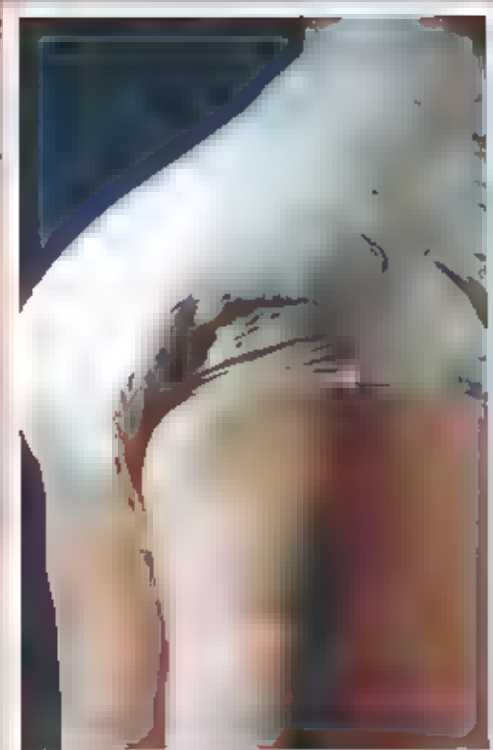
Jenny let herself completely go into her comfy, soft diaper. Another spurt of her liquid began to fill her diaper. Jenny let herself completely go, rolled to the side and fondled her firm breasts during the wetting. She never felt her nipples being so sensitive! Every single touch made her breathless. The warm and damp feeling around her private area was an overwhelming experience, too. Jenny wriggled and a bright smile enlightened her face. Sure, she had had some quite exiting sexual experiences already, but this, wow, this made her burning. Her whole body longed for being touched and pampered.

She brought herself to an immense climax. Jenny reached down to her diaper and pressed the warm, wet and heavy material firmly into her crotch. She relaxed and pressed again. Warm waves of orgasm overwhelmed her completely. Jenny gasped for some air, breathed, and was shakened again. She had never had such an orgasm before. For nearly a whole minute her body shivered after this experience, when Jenny fondled herself a little more. Oh god, how wonderful would it be to share this game with a beloved partner! Jenny thought when she grabbed her soft pillow. I am wet. I will be wet again. I will always be wet. She opened her mouth slightly and began to suck her thumb. Jenny felt completely safe and secure. Her breathing became calm and rhythmic when she drifted away into sleep.

*Written by Christine Meyer*







After many hours of absorbing Jenny's wetness, the diaper finally gave in. A small amount of her pee ran down on the back of her leg. „Uh, I need a change“, Jenny exclaimed with an innocent voice.









The wet diaper sagged down between Jenny's legs. Because she drank a lot before she left the office her pee was not smelly and she hoped, that she might be able to wear her diaper a little bit longer. Once more she tried to correct the fit of the soggy material - but there was no chance. She had to change herself into a fresh diaper.



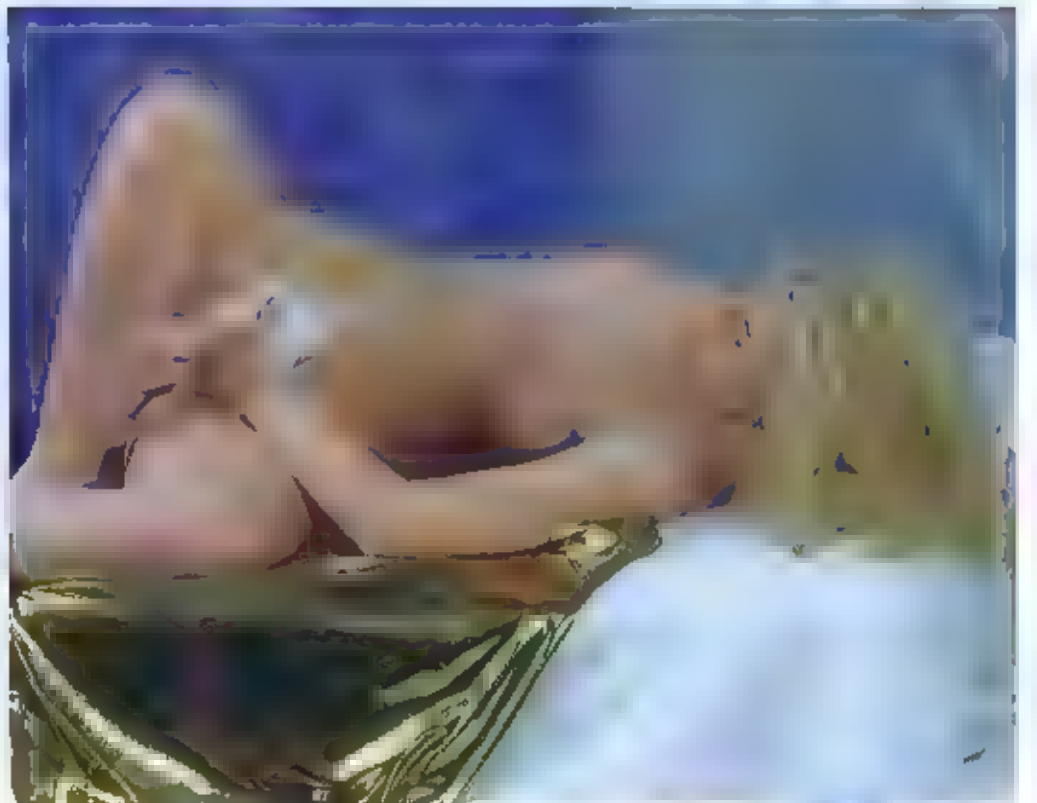
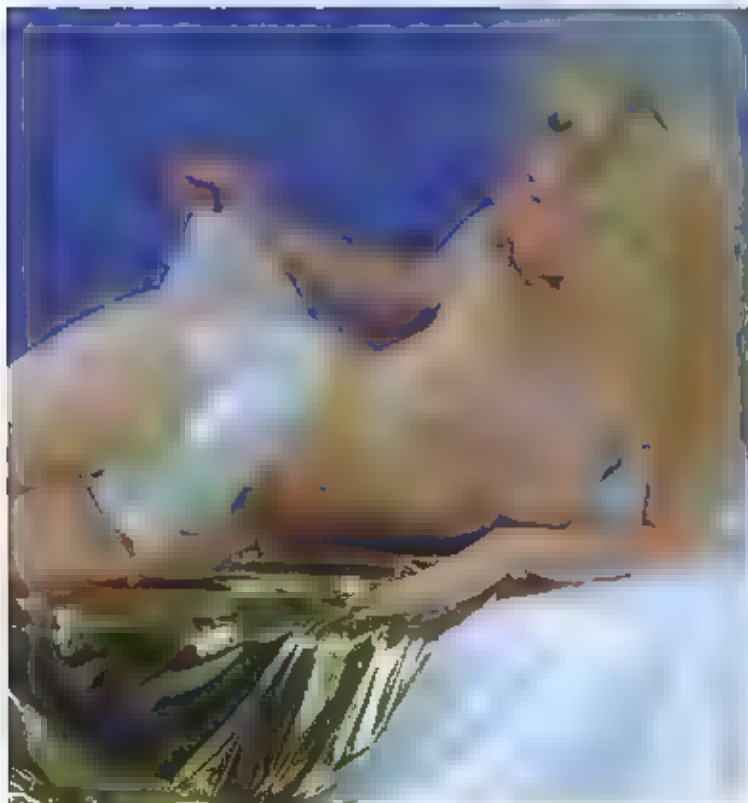




Jenny unfastened the adhesive tapes of her diaper. She relaxed and felt the cool breath of air on her wet skin. She moved the wet diaper aside and down her crotch. The already wet material became really slippery when she moved it over her tingeling private area. Back and forth, forth and back she massaged herself with the disposable.









Jenny really loved the soft feeling of her white disposable diapers. They were so soft, that she even could cuddle up with them and enjoy the perfume, which the manufacturers gave them. The smell was really different from the perfume of baby-diapers, but she liked it nevertheless. Jenny pressed her face on the fresh diaper she had picked up before. It was a feeling like heaven when she fastened the fresh disposable.











So sweet! Jenny  
took a large  
lollypop from her  
bed-side table  
and unpacked it.  
Hmmm... It  
tasted so good.  
Her tongue  
covered the lolly  
with greatest  
care. Doesn't  
she look much  
sweeter than her  
lolly tastes?



Wriggeling  
around in a  
diaper and with a  
lolly in her  
mouth! Jenny  
was happy. She  
liked the  
sweetness of the  
candy much more  
than the rubber  
of her pacifier.  
Even the pacifier  
gave her the  
feeling of being  
hugged, the lolly  
tasted so much  
better. „It is  
wonderful“, Jenny  
thought, „to  
combine the  
emotions of a  
little girl with the  
sexual pleasures  
of a grown  
woman.“ Jenny  
wanted to touch  
her private area  
again, but then  
she had an  
idea...



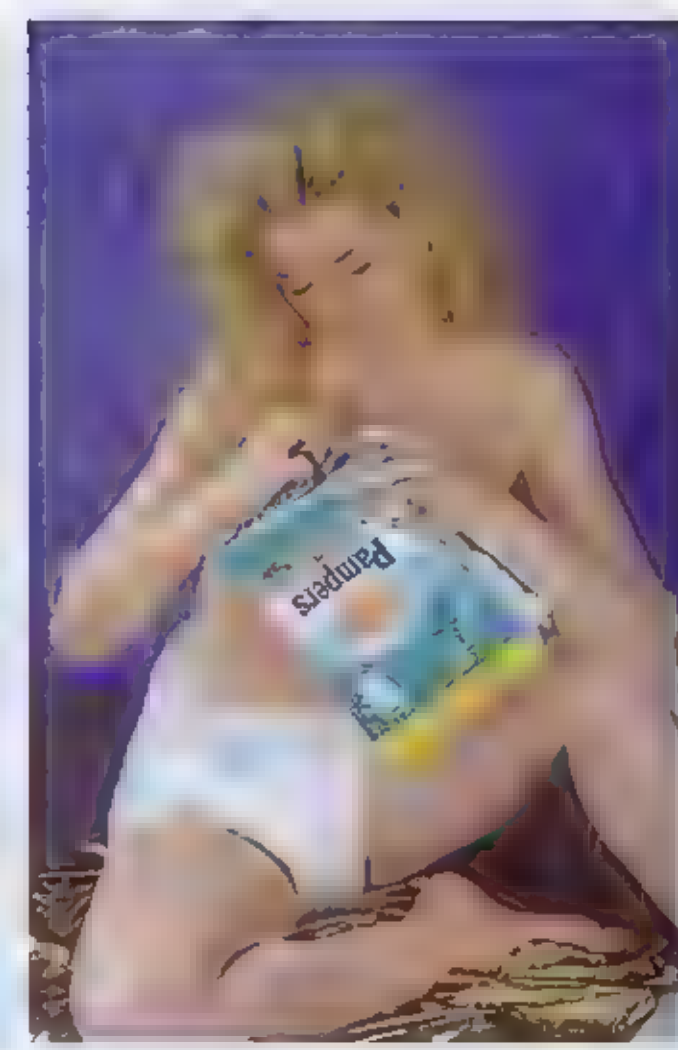
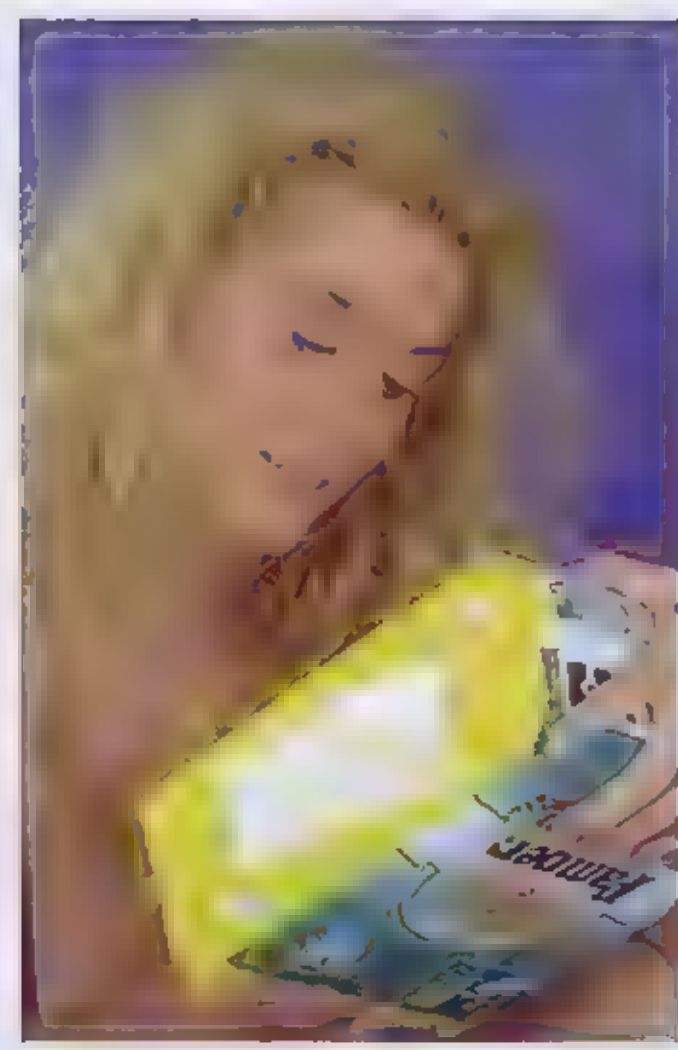




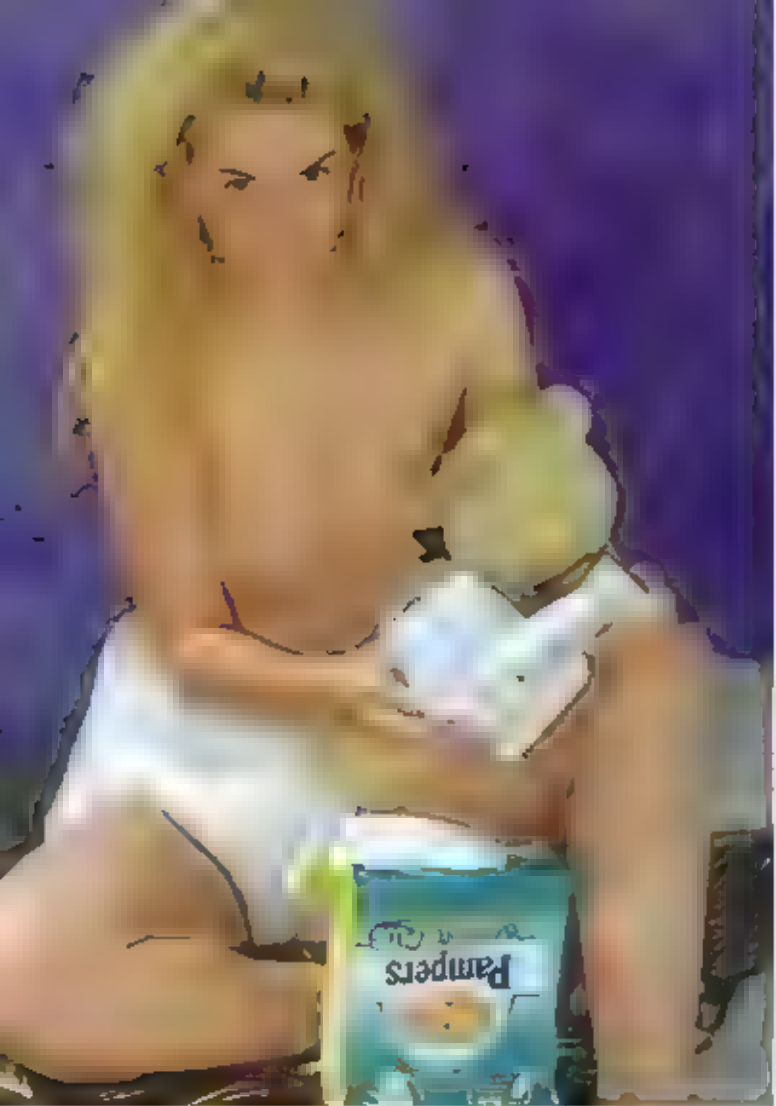
# Jenny's Teddybear is a diapered Baby

**D**iapers are so much fun – Jenny thought – and why should she be the only diapered baby in her apartment? Molly Fuzzelbear, her champagner-coloured teddybear, has had always trouble to control herself, like her owner, too. So Jenny took her bear and talked in a calm, firm voice about the little bear's bedwetting and the fact, that Molly should better wear some diapers.

**„I will put you in diapers, it is the best for you“**  
She took a brand new package of soft baby-diapers and unfolded one of them. Carefully she placed molly's bum into it and closed the adhesive tapes. First the left tape, then the right one. „Oh Molly, you won't believe how good it feels, when you are dry and comfortable. You don't have to worry about finding a loo“, Jenny fantasized and wished with all her heart, that one day somebody would come along, who would take care of her, the way she did with her teddybear, Molly Fuzzelbear.









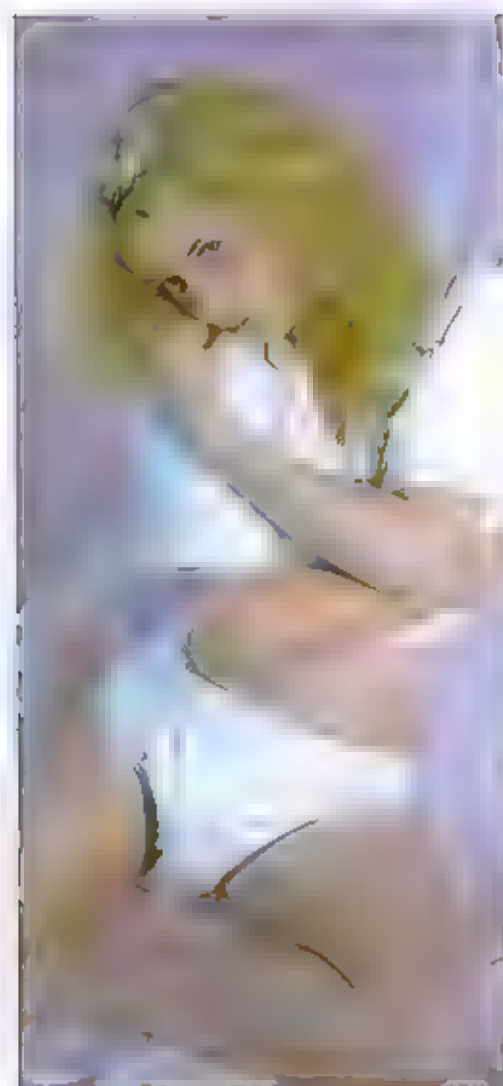
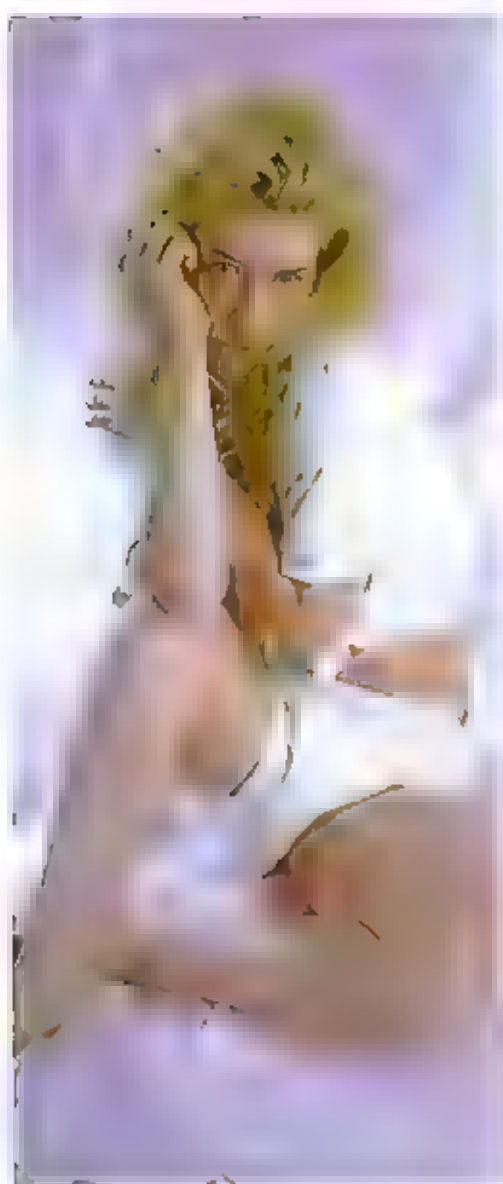


# Finally Jenny plays around

What could be more fun than playing on the ground, wrapped in a thick and comfortable diaper? It is one of Jenny's preferred games. Look at the pictures and you can imagine what is going on in the head of this 22-year-old woman. Isn't she the most beautiful adult baby you have ever seen?









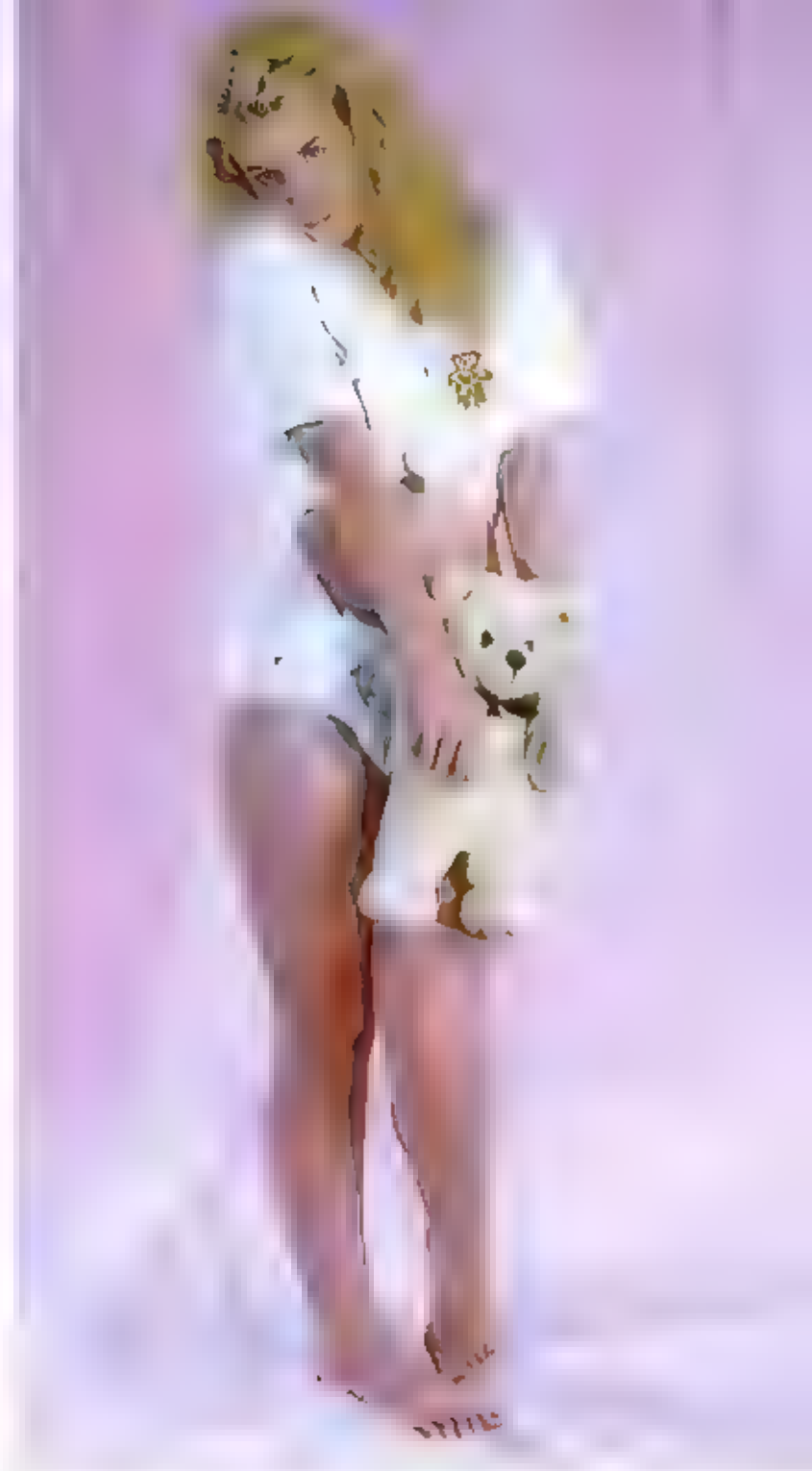




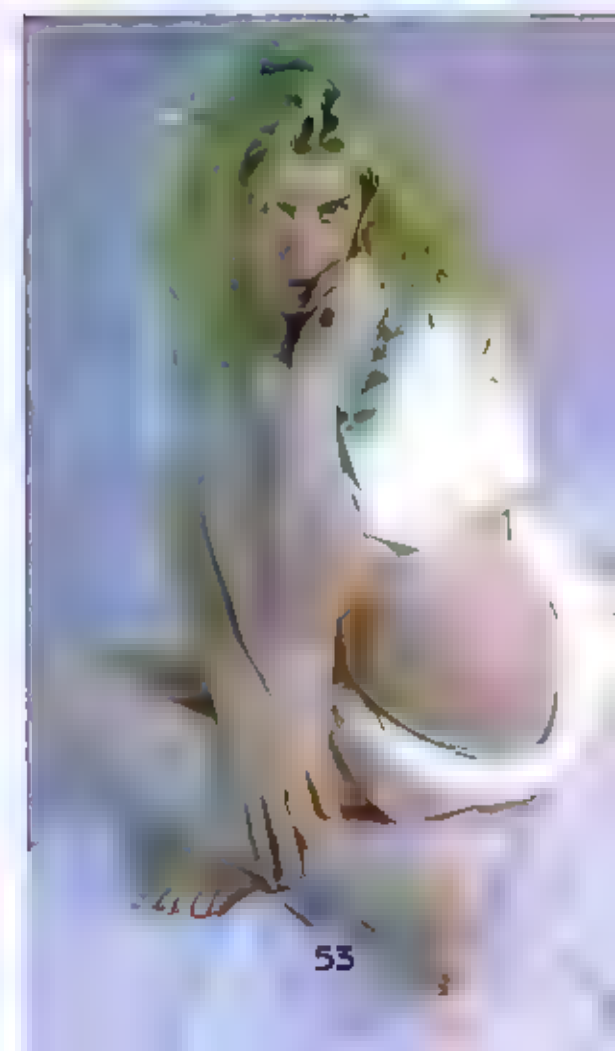
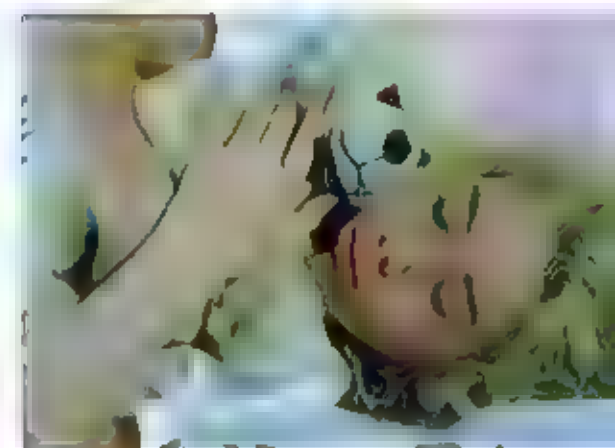
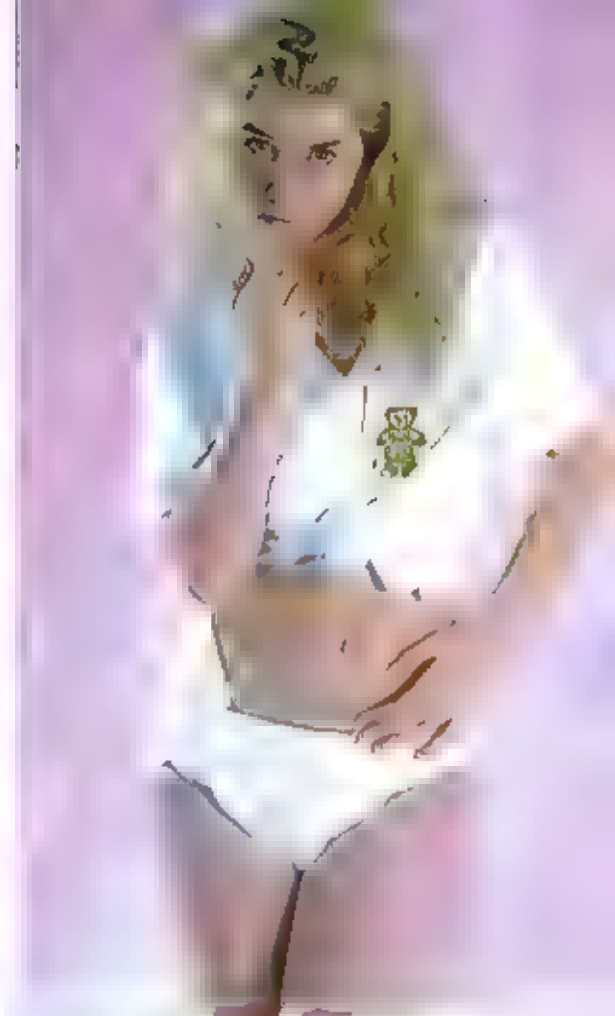


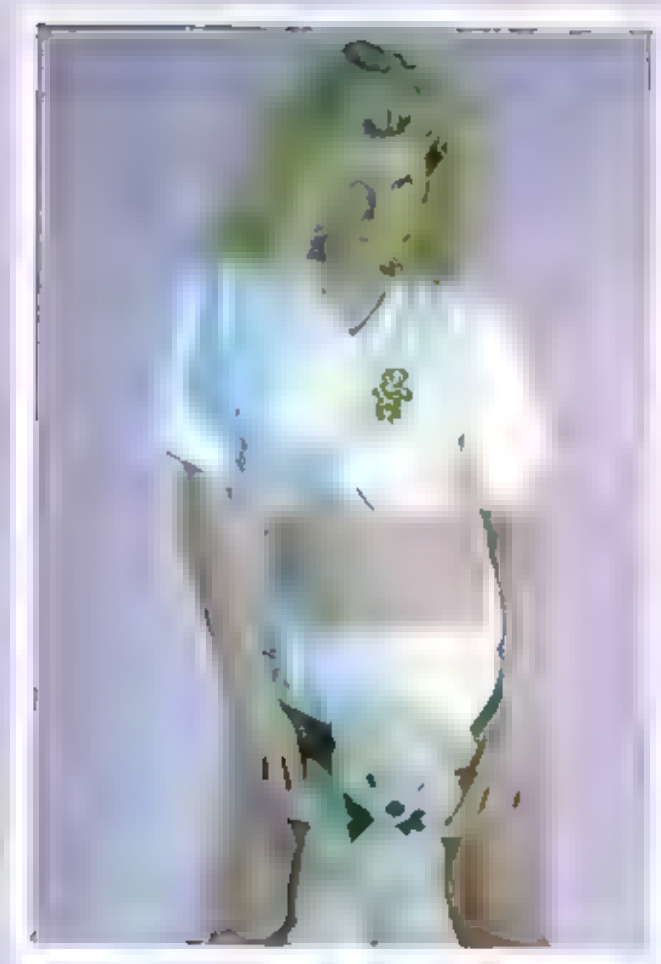




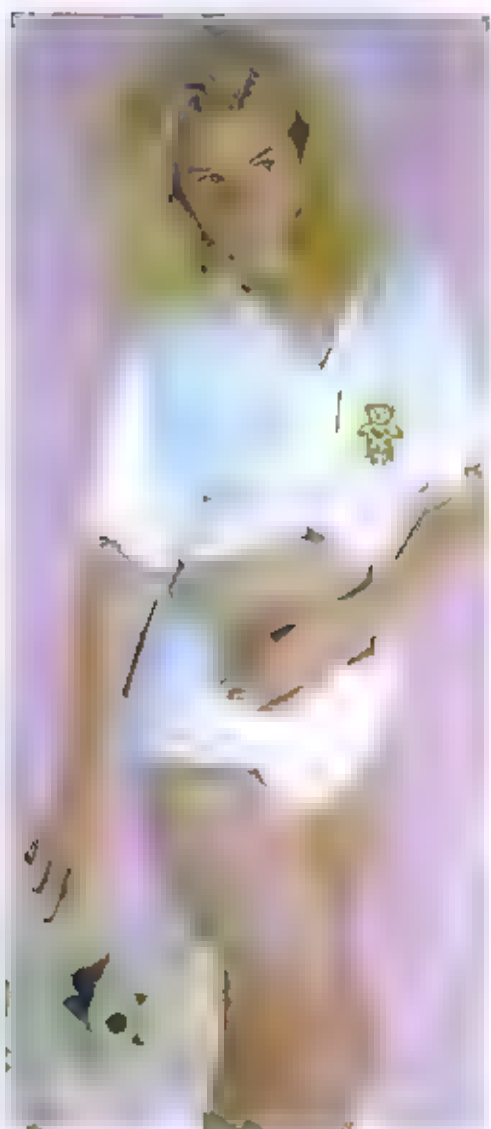
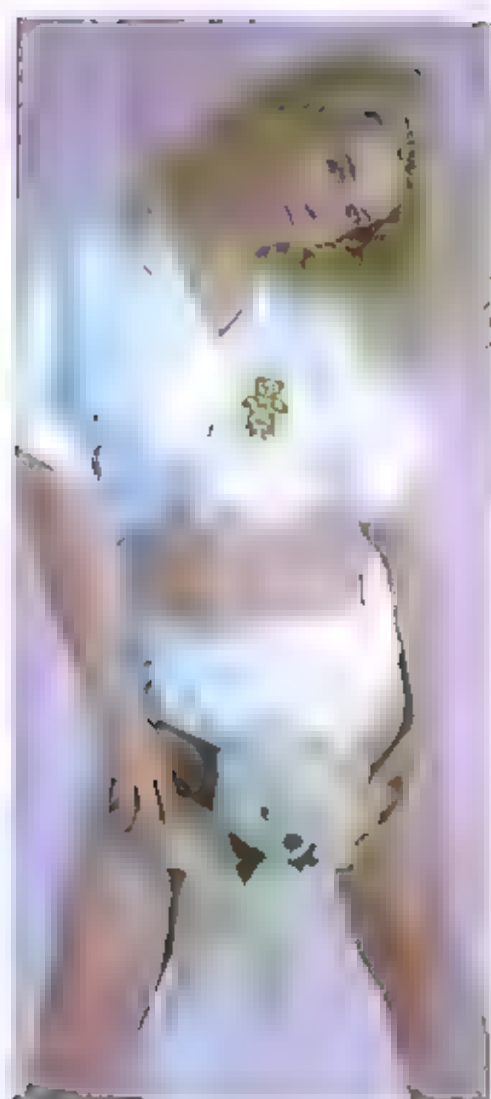


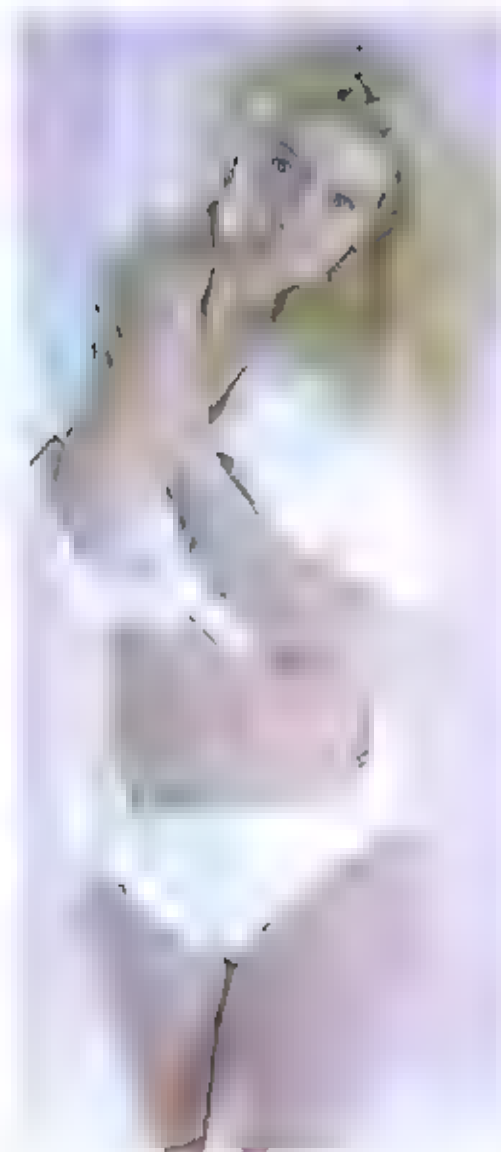




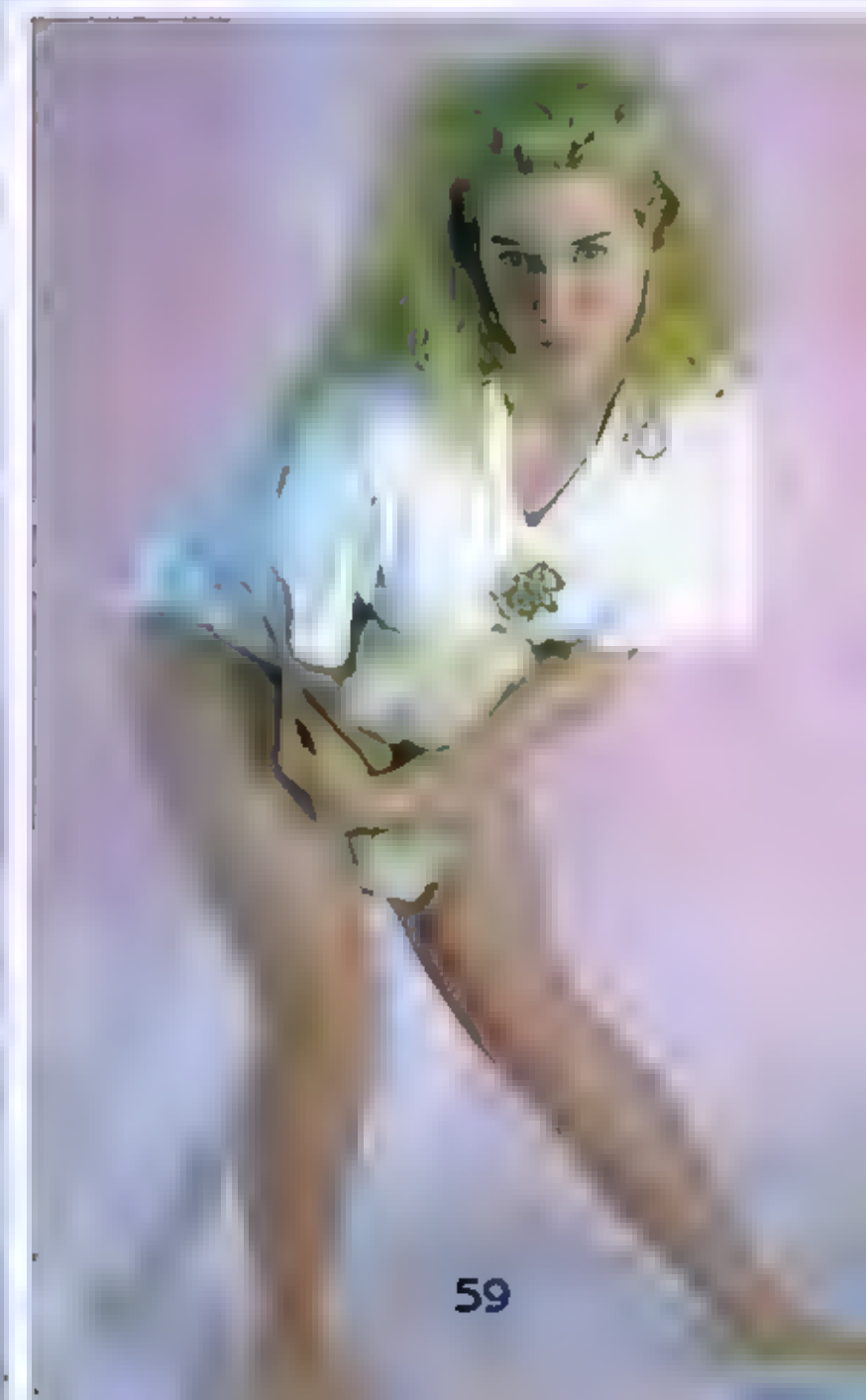
























#### **IMPRESSUM**

Herausgeber: Aesthetic Press Verlags- und Werbestudio GmbH  
Postfach 1247 35449 Heuchelheim, Deutschland

All Copyrights by  
Aesthetic Press GmbH, Heuchelheim

Der gesamte Inhalt von *Couche!*, das heißt Texte und Fotos ist urheberrechtlich geschützt und darf ohne schriftliche Erlaubnis des Aesthetic Press Verlags- und Werbestudio GmbH nicht vervielfältigt, elektronisch gespeichert oder in sonstiger Weise weiterverarbeitet werden. Dies gilt sowohl für eine gewerbliche als auch private Nutzung.

**More photos, more stories and more fun  
will offer the second issue of *Couche!*  
which will be available in July 1998.**

**Send your orders to  
Aesthetic Press  
P.O. Box 12 47  
35449 Heuchelheim,  
Germany**





Copyright 1997 by  
Aesthetic Press GmbH, P.O. Box 1247  
35449 Heuchelheim, Germany